

NASHVILLE DAILY UNION.

VOL. I.

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1862.

NO 215

B. B. CONNOR & BRO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

NO. 4 COLLEGE STREET.

New Stock just received and for sale
low to close out consignments.

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ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.
- 100 Bbls. SALT, for sale by
ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.
- 50 Bbls. SALT, for sale by
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- 40 Bbls. Coal Oil, for sale by
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ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.
- 50 Bbls. SALT, for sale by
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- 2 chests TEA, for sale by
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ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.
- 9 Bbls. TROUT, for sale by
ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.
- 10 Bbls. MACKEREL, for sale by
ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.
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ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.
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- 15 boxes Dried SALT, for sale by
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- 20 cases SLICES, for sale by
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- 20 Bbls. fine POTATOES, for sale by
ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.
- 20 boxes fresh Garden SEED, for sale by
ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.
- 20 Bbls. Onion SEED, for sale by
ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.
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sorts of Goods, which we will close out low, at
old stand, No. 4 College street.
B. B. CONNOR & BRO.

Charles H. Green,

AGENT FOR THE

COLLECTION OF CLAIMS

AGAINST THE

U. S. GOVERNMENT.

Office, No. 38, Cherry Street,

(UP STAIRS.)

July 20-47.

Government Claims.**ANDREW MCCLAIN**WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION TO THE
collection of claims of every kind against the
Government of the United States intrusted to his
care.**OFFICE ON UNION STREET,**between College and Cherry streets, (up stairs) over
York's Book Store, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.

REFERENCES:

Davies county—Edward H. Root, Samuel H. Hart,
Horton H. Harrison, A. J. Umphrey.
Wilson county—Hon. Jordan Stokes.
Smith county—Dr. F. H. Gordon, J. W. Bowen,
DeKalb county—Col. W. B. Hoke.
Warren county—Robert C. Galt, George J. Stables,
White county—William Brown.
Hartford county—Edward L. Jordan, W. R. Kelly.
Bedford county—William H. Whipple.
Marshall county—Abner Steel.
Sumner county—Belle Peyton, Thomas Trimble.
Jackson county—David Shepherd.
Madison county—Hon. T. A. Nelson, Hon. Robert
McKinney.

Quartermasters' Certificates

PURCHASED BY

CHAS. H. GREEN

OFFICE, No. 38 Cherry St., (Up Stairs.)

WM. CALAN J. C. PITKIN.

CALAN & PITKIN,

No. 15, Deaderick Street,

ARE RECEIVING DAILY, OYSTERS, GAME,
Fish, Butter, Eggs, &c., and families can be
furnished on moderate terms with any article in our
line, at short notice, by leaving their orders with us.
Our hours are open early in the morning, and kept
open all day until a late hour at night.
Dear public, we are invited to give us a call.
Dec-19-62

Davison County Directory.**CITY GOVERNMENT.**

JOHN HUGH SMITH, Mayor.
WILLIAM SHANE, Recorder.
JOHN CHUMBLEY, Marshal.
Deputy Marshals—W. H. Whitman, A. C. Tucker,
and James A. Stiles.
Clerks of the Market—John Chumbley, ex-officio, first;
Joe L. Ryan, second; and John Reddick, third.
Tax Assessor—William Driver.
Revenue Collector—A. B. Shankland.
Water Tax Collector—E. B. Garrett.
Treasurer—B. Henry.
Wharf Master—Thomas Leake.
Superintendent of the Water Works—J. Q. Dodd.
Superintendent of the Fire Department—John M. Seabury.
Chief of the Fire Department—John M. Seabury.
Section of the Cemetery—T. H. McBride.
Street Commissioner—L. M. Smith.
City Attorney—John McPhail Smith.

CITY COUNCIL.

Board of Aldermen—M. M. Brien, President; J. E.
Newman, G. A. J. Mayfield, H. G. Seovel, Wm. S. Ches-
ters, J. C. Smith, M. G. L. Claiborne, and Jas. Robb.
Common Council—W. E. Jones, President; William
Roberts, T. J. Varbrough, Wm. Driver, Wm. Stewart,
Louis Rought, W. Mallin, James Turner, G. M. Smith,
A. J. Cole, Jas. Davis, Andrew Anderson, J. B.
Knowles, and John Grealy.
STANDING COMMITTEES OF THE CITY COUNCIL.
Finance—Knowles, Seovel and Cole.
Water Works—Anderson, Smith and Claiborne.
Second—Varbrough, Turner, Seovel, Davis, Brien,
Mayfield, Claiborne and Claiborne.
Wharf—Newman, Stewart and Turner.
Hospital—Jones, Mayfield and Seovel.
Schools—Chumbley, Mayfield and Knowles.
Fire Department—Grealy, Driver and Newman.
Gas—Driver, Chumbley and Davis.
Cemetery—Smith, Stewart and Newman.
Schools—Chumbley, Stewart and Turner.
Sewer—Hough, Claiborne and Davis.
Police—Chumbley, Brien and Anderson.
Springs—Hough, Claiborne and Brien.
Fireworks—Chumbley, Mayfield and Knowles.
Improvements and Expenditures—Cole, Seovel and
Grealy.
Public Property—Brien, Chumbley and Turner.
Poor House—Mayfield, Jones and Roberts.
The Board of Aldermen meets the Tuesday
next preceding the second and fourth Thursdays in
each month, and the Common Council the second
and fourth Thursdays in each month.

NIGHT POLICE.

Captain—John Baugh.
First Lieutenant—Wm. Varbrough.
Second Lieutenant—John H. Davis.
Police—Wm. Jackson, John Cavender, Nick Da-
vis, Joel Phillips, Wm. Baker, John Cottrell, William
Layton, John Engler, J. W. Wright, John Puckett,
Robert Scott, W. C. Truett, Thomas Francis, Andrew
Joyce, David Yates, and Charles Hallitt.
The Police Court is opened every morning
nine o'clock.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Sheriff—James H. Hinton. Deputies—Thomas Hob-
son, J. R. Buchanan.
Register—Thomas Garrett.
Treasurer—W. Jasper Taylor.
Comptroller—N. H. Belcher.
Singer—John Cochran.
Revenue Collector—J. G. Bailey.
Railroad Tax Collector—W. D. Robertson.
Constables for the Nashville District—John D. Gower
and J. E. Newman.

COUNTY COURT.

Judge—Hon. James Whitworth.
Clerk—P. Lindley Nichol.
The Judge's Court meets the first Monday in
each month, and the Quarterly Court, composed of
the Justices of the County, is held the first Mon-
day in January, April, July and October.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Judge—Hon. Nathaniel Baxter.
Clerk—David C. Love.
The Court meets the first Monday in March
and September.

CRIMINAL COURT.

Judge—Hon. William K. Turner.
Clerk—Charles E. Higgins.
The Court meets the first Monday in April, Au-
gust and December.

CHANCERY COURT.

Chancellor—Hon. Samuel D. Frieson.
Clerk and Master—J. E. Gleaves.
The Court meets the first Monday in May and
November.

L. O. O. F.

John F. Hyde, Grand Secretary, should be as-
sured at Nashville, Tenn.

Tennessee Lodge, No. 1—Meets every Tuesday Even-
ing, at their Hall, on the corner of Union and Sum-
mer streets. The officers for the present term are:
O. S. Fuller, N. G.; J. E. Mills, V. G.; J. L. Winkley,
Secretary; L. K. Spain, Treasurer.

Travis Lodge, No. 10—Meets at the same place
every Monday Evening. The officers are: R. A.
Campbell, N. G.; Henry Apple, V. G.; J. L. Park,
Secretary; B. F. Brown, Treasurer.

Smiley Lodge, No. 90—Meets at their Hall, on South
Cherry street, every Friday evening. The officers are:
O. C. Cover, N. G.; Frank Harman, V. G.; James
Wright, Secretary; W. M. Mallory, Treasurer.

Aurora Lodge, No. 100, (German)—Meets at the
Hall, corner of Union and Summer streets, every
Thursday evening. The officers are: Charles Rich,
N. G.; P. Frieson, V. G.; J. H. Miller, Secretary;
Geo. Seiferle, Treasurer.

Highly Encouraged, No. 1—Meets at the above Hall
on the first and third Wednesdays of each month.
The officers are: J. E. Mills, N. G.; T. H. Melville, V. G.;
O. S. Fuller, N. G.; J. E. Miller, V. G.; J. L. Winkley,
Secretary; L. K. Spain, Treasurer.

Oliver Branch Encouraged, No. 4—Meets at the
above Hall on the second and fourth Wednesdays
of each month. The officers are: Jas. E. Bell,
N. G.; Henry Apple, V. G.; L. M. Moker, S. W.; B. Fred-
man, J. V.; Charles Kitchin, Secretary; J. M. Ward,
Treasurer.

The Degree of Daughters of Deborah—Meets the first
Friday afternoon of each month, at 5 o'clock.

MILITARY QUARTERS AND OFFICERS.

Post-Headquarters on High street. Gen. Negley,
commanding.
District-Headquarters on Summer street (Dr.
Ford's residence). W. H. Sidel, Maj. 14th U. S. In-
fantry. A. A. G.
Post-Headquarters at the Capitol. A. C.
Giffen, Col. 1st Tenn. Infantry.
Chief Assistant Quartermaster—Headquarters on
Cherry street; No. 10, (Judge Calman's residence.)
Capt. A. B. Calman.
Assistant Quartermaster—No. 4 Cherry street. Capt.
R. Stevenson.
Assistant Quartermaster—Vine street, near Mrs.
Ford's residence. Capt. R. N. Lumb.
Assistant Quartermaster—No. 21, Market street.
Capt. J. M. Hale.
Chief Commissary—Headquarters, No. 10, Vine st.
Capt. R. Macfarlane.
Quartermaster of Subsistence—Broad street. Capt. S.
Little.
Acting Commissary of Subsistence—Corner of Broad
and College streets. Lieut. Charles Allen.
Medical Director—Summer street. (Dr. Ford's old
residence.) Surgeon, E. Bell.
Medical Purveyor's Office—Cherry street, Masonic
Building. J. E. Miller, Surgeon. 9th Kentucky In-
fantry, Acting Medical Purveyor.

Nashville Union.

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FRIDAY MORNING, DEC. 19, 1862.

The Capture of Fredericksburg.**Graphic Account of the Bombardment and Capture of the City.****OUR SPECIAL ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.****HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,**

Dec. 11, 1862.

To-day has witnessed one of those rare, grand spectacles of war—the bombardment of the city. For days the attack had been looked for with anxiety, and with each successive evening the morrow was prophesied and the inaugural occasion of the much talked of winter campaign; but weeks slipped by, and yet we rested in our camps, while along the ridges just across the river batteries nightly sprang from the earth, as if by magic, and the increasing smoke of the enemy's camp fires wrapped hill and valley in undistinguishable gloom. Wild, exciting rumors were greedily accepted for facts, and a thousand statements, as ridiculous as they were contradictory, flew like wildfire from camp to camp.

Throughout the week there had been indications that the crisis was rapidly approaching, and each night the troops retired at tattoo fully confident that the roar of artillery would be their reveille.

Last evening, at sundown, the movement commenced. Batteries hastened to the front, wagon trains were removed from the vicinity of the anticipated battle, the ponderous pontoons joined the current hurrying riverward, and night closed down upon us bright and beautiful, with our pulses throbbing quick with eager expectations. Artillery never seemed to rumble so noisily before, and the sharp clack of the iron axles echoed far and near, as if in league with the enemy. Down by the river everything was as quiet as peace. Our pickets, composed of the Fifty-first Pennsylvania regiment, sat listlessly about their fires, watching the rebel sentries and crumpling hard tack. The river swept smoothly by, placid as the sky above, and just over there, so close one almost wished to tell them of their error, stood the rebel sentries, while a soothing movement of rushing waters in the rapids up stream swelled softly down the valley. From the thresholds of the city the sharp yelp of curs rang now and then discordantly upon the ear; but with the batteries in position the cause of their outcry would be removed, and silence again settle down upon the town, broken only by the tones of the town clock tolling the midnight hours. And so the time slipped along. The moon climbed higher up, and the falling dew whitened into frost upon our ponches, while the horses, restless in the chill night air, moved to and fro uneasily in their harness.

At two o'clock our pickets were withdrawn, and at three the pontoon train drove down to the water. Lumber was noisily piled upon the ground, and the huge boats slid from off their trucks. Then we hear a splashing in the water—a dark pathway lengthens out upon the silver surface, shadows flit here and there along its track, the lusty blows of hammers re-echo from side to side. And yet no sound comes from the enemy. "Have they evacuated the place?" "Are we not to fight here after all?" is asked. Suddenly! Crack! crack! crack! the hail is opened. A cry of pain comes up the bank from the gallant engineers, moles dash off, with pontoons thundering after, across the plot, the musketry grows louder and the whirl of bullets more frequent; frightened teamsters fly, panic stricken, and the artillery horses plunge at the caissons. Suddenly, boom! goes a gun—another and another, until thirty pieces are pouring shot and shell upon the devoted city. Graham, who did so gloriously at Antietam; Kirby, with Ricketts' old Bull Run battery; Miller, Durell, Tyler, Smith, Hazard, Kinsey, and Dickson, all join in the uproar, and musketry is lost to the ear in the mighty roar that re-echoes again and again from hill to hill. Gradually the fire slackens, and the engineers again attempt the completion of the bridge, but in vain; and after a third trial they fall back, bearing in their arms their wounded, dead and dying.

It was designed to lay down two bridges at once, one at the lower and the other at the upper end of the city. The enemy, posted in the houses and cellars, upon the bank of the river, were safe from our infantry, and maintained a continuous fire. Our infantry returned the fire spiritedly, but finding it impossible to drive the rebels from their cover, finally withdrew, leaving the disposition of the enemy to our artillery.

By this time it was sunrise. The engineers (Fiftieth New York) and the

Fifty-seventh and Sixty-sixth New York regiments had suffered heavily, and the wounded soon began to crowd the floors of the Lacy House. Other regiments had also suffered, though much less, and the surgeons soon had work enough.

About eight o'clock the artillery fire ceased. The fog was so dense that objects were invisibly one hundred yards from the guns. Fredericksburg was as silent as before. Again the engineers advance, and again the enemy drive them back; orderlies gallop to the different batteries with instructions; a message orders from Aquia a special train with solid shot; and again the thunder breaks out anew. For a time the roar is indescribably awful. The city from its walls or brick walls back a thousand echoes, which beat up against the Falmouth bluff, roll back again beyond the town, and then from the distant hills once more swell over to us, as though the heavens were rent asunder. At General Sumner's headquarters, half a mile distant, it becomes difficult to converse in a low tone, while at the batteries orders must be signalled. By and by the firing ceases, and one is almost awe stricken with the profound silence. The mist still clings to the river, the sun struggles up red and fiery, and the air is suffocating with the odor of gunpowder. Presently the bank of fog begins to lift a little, and the glistening roofs gleam faintly through the veil, then sunbeams scatter the clouds that intervene, and Fredericksburg, utterly desolate, stands out before. A huge column of dense black smoke towers like a monument above the livid flames, that leap, and hiss and crackle, licking up the snow upon the roofs with lambent tongues, and stretching like a giant. The guns renew their roar, and we see the solid shot plunge through the masonry as though it were pasteboard; other buildings are fired, and before sundown a score of houses are in ashes, while not one seems to have escaped the pitiless storm of iron. A less number have been fired than was anticipated; but the damage done by solid shot is terrible, and will require years to repair. Among the sufferers is Mr. Garland, a loyal refugee, who witnessed the bombardment from the headquarters of Gen. Sumner, of whose staff his son is a member. The residence of Mr. Slaughter, father of the Mayor, Dr. Wallace's, Mrs. Hayes', and Timberlake's auction and commission store, are among the buildings burned. An English ensign, hanging conspicuously from one of the houses, which, fortunately for the inmates, was less exposed to our fire. Females could be seen darting through the streets, negroes carrying furniture from burning houses, and now and then a rebel gliding from one hiding place to another. Our artillery would drive the enemy from their cover upon the bank of the river; but when compelled to cease, in order not to endanger the lives of the regiments, the rebels would immediately steal back and peck off our men with the rifle.

In the meantime our own troops lined the hills upon this side as far as the eye could reach; all intensely watching the operations. Artillery, cavalry and infantry, in solid columns, covered every plateau, and every camp in the vicinity was well nigh abandoned in the desire to witness the bombardment. A number of females appeared at the windows in the city from time to time, waving white flags and shouting to us that they wished to come over. As we were in the same predicament, the disappointment was mutual, and the afflicted females were left to the undisturbed enjoyment of our sympathy. Whenever such signals were displayed, however, the buildings were spared by our artillery, so that the inmates were but little less safe than they would have been upon this side.

As night approached it was found that the enemy had no idea of yielding to us a free passage across the river. With their facilities for shielding themselves, our artillery could not permanently dislodge them, and Companies C and G, of the Seventh Michigan regiment, gallantly volunteered to cross in boats and drive them out of town. Receiving assent to their proposition, they sprung into a couple of pontoon boats, rowed briskly across, dashed up into the city at double quick, broke open the houses, and captured thirty-six prisoners, including a staff officer. This gallant act secured to us the opposite side until the bridge could be completed, and our troops are now in possession of the city.

Immediately after taking possession of the place, the enemy opened upon it with artillery from the hills beyond, but without effect, and at this hour (nine o'clock P. M.) everything is perfectly quiet. No shot was fired by the rebels from their batteries during the entire day, with the exception of the few shots just at night. Some of our men suffered from our guns, however, a few shells having exploded this side of the river. Our loss in killed and wounded is not large. The rebels, owing to their sheltered positions, have probably suffered less than we, though at times our shells seemed to burst among them with considerable effect.

General Burnside remained at General Sumner's headquarters during the bombardment, in plain view of the whole scene.

Movements of the Fifth Army Corps.**OUR ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.**

HEADQUARTERS, FIFTH ARMY CORPS,

Dec. 11—P. M.

At an early hour this morning the long roll was sounded in the different camps of this corps, and in a short time the necessary preparations were made, and the officers and men in line, in readiness to take part in the stirring business of the day. General Hooker, commanding the grand central division; General Buttefield, commander of this corps, with the division commanders, Generals Griffin, Sykes and Humphreys, were among the first in their saddles to direct the movements. The regiments were in line, with their enthusiasm abated, and the officers, equally enthusiastic, prepared to lead them on.

Gen. Sykes' division took the Stafford Court House road, General Griffin the main road leading to Fredericksburg, and Gen. Humphreys' men a new road running parallel with the latter.

Gen. Humphreys' men were obliged to cut their way through three-fourths of a mile of dense woods. The men labored with hearty earnestness, and were not long in accomplishing their task. Gen. Griffin's troops halted in the rear of the Phillips House, and the other divisions behind them, all within the space of a mile and a half.

The Phillips House is the central place of attraction. Gen. Burnside, Hooker, Sumner, Butterfield, Griffin, and other leading generals, have been congregated here ever since the cannonading commenced. Windows and porches are crowded with officers, with field glasses in hand, as from the elevated ground on which the house stands a fine view is afforded of Fredericksburg and the long ranges of hills in front of and in the rear of the city.

At the time this despatch closes the troops have not crossed the river; but we shall undoubtedly succeed in crossing this afternoon.

Before the Battle.**Our Falmouth Correspondence.**

IN CAMP, NEAR FALMOUTH, Va., Dec. 10.

The Activity Before the Movement—Log Huts Left Unfinished—The Order of March—The Three Grand Divisions to Cross Simultaneously—Bravery of the Men, &c.

It has been a busy day in the Fifth Army corps in anticipation of an early move in the morning. Some of our troops, it is said, will commence the march by moonlight. There is general anticipation of lively work. Two or three days promise important results to the Army of the Potomac. The men are in high spirits, and have no other anticipation than a glorious and victorious advance.

The soldiers, it is hardly necessary to say, have, in view of the movement of our forces, ceased labor on their log huts. Unfinished tents and no laborers at work upon them give the appearance of a general strike. If there has not been a strike in respect to labor, there promises to be one in the respect alluded to by the poet—
"Strike till the last armed foe expires."

Commissionaries and quartermasters are particularly busy preparing for the coming movement. Several days' rations in haversacks and cooked are being got in readiness.

Rare, of horse taming memory, was at headquarters to-day.

I have seen and read the order regarding the movement of the army corps across the Rappahannock.

General Hooker's central grand division will strike tents and start on the march at two A. M. to-morrow. The right wing, General Sumner, has orders to cross the Rappahannock at nine A. M., below Falmouth. General Hooker's troops will cross on three pontoon bridges directly opposite and below Fredericksburg. The Third corps will cross the bridges first, the Fifth corps following. Artillery takes the lead, infantry coming next; baggage trains go in the rear, out of reach of the enemy's fire.

It is understood that the crossing of the river by the different grand divisions at the various points assigned will be as nearly at the same hour as possible.

At this hour there is but little about the camps indicating that we are on the eve of what promises to be the most important movement of the Army of the Potomac. Camp fires are burning brightly, and the men are in unusual exaltation of spirits. It is certain that our men will be firm and brave, come what will.

The Preparations for the Advance of the Army.

[Correspondence of the Press.]

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,

Dec. 11—A. M.

No opportunity is yet given us to chronicle the events of to-day, which are expected to be stirring. For some days Franklin's grand division has been maneuvering on our left, threatening to cross at Point Conway, seventeen miles below, to draw a portion of Lee's army in that direction, which he has succeeded in doing. Though appearing to push his troops there, the bulk of them remained but two or three miles from here, and with

Lee's forces thus weakened in our front, a simultaneous crossing of the whole army may take place to-day, in the immediate vicinity of Fredericksburg. A sun of April shone through the soft haze yesterday upon the lingering snow; the air was ominously still, and numberless incidents broken action. Gen. Hunt, Chief of Artillery, and aids, assisted by Captain De Rusey, commanding the reserve regular artillery, were necessarily occupied in consultation and the distribution of orders. Those batteries not yet placed moved quietly to their bivouacs upon the hillsides along the river, ready to take positions on the summit when required; earthworks were completed; aids from grand division generals visited incessantly the tent of General Parks, Adjutant General, and all heads of departments transacted final business with the numerous officers calling upon them. Doubleday's division of calm young veterans, the rear of Reynolds' army corps, passed by here with faces unconscious of peril, and Burnside, in short jacket, moved tranquilly in and out of his tent with his hands in his pockets, as a man who had made all his dispositions, whose mind was easy, and who was confident of results. Many orders, indicative of action, had been postponed up to yesterday evening, in order to preserve secrecy, and at this hour it is impossible to ascertain, whether they have yet been given, or what positions the different corps or the army will take. There was a constant movement of troops throughout last night, and coming hours will reveal their locality. The whole army has received cooked rations for three days, and sixty rounds of cartridges, and, in addition to recent brigade and division inspections, company officers closely examined again yesterday the arms and accoutrements of each individual soldier. There is a general satisfaction upon every countenance at the prospect of a move, and spirits grow redoubant.

HOSPITAL ARRANGEMENTS.

It is a great satisfaction to know that ample arrangements have been made for the reception of the wounded men in the forthcoming fight. Two hospital tents, each accommodating twenty men, are allowed to each regiment; and, in addition to these, the division hospitals have a sufficient number of tents to furnish two or more for each regiment. Considering that many men are wounded in the arms or slightly in the head, are not disabled from walking, these accommodations will be ample. Good fires and coverings will be provided for all hospital inmates, and no suffering through the cold will be endured.

PONTON BRIDGES.

Last evening, at dusk, the curious slate-colored pontoons boats, looking at a distance like whales, laid waiting upon their wagons in the valleys near the river, with horses harnessed, ready for speedy employment.

It was thought they would be laid across at three this morning, and that part of the army would immediately follow, and engage such troops as might hasten from their encampments to meet them.

The Union Generals in the Field.**SKETCH OF GEN. BURNSIDE,**

THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

Major General Ambrose Everett Burnside is a native of Indiana, from which State he was appointed a cadet to the West Point Military Academy in 1843. He graduated on the 30th of June, 1847, standing number eighteen in a class of thirty-eight members, among whom we find the names of Generals Willcox, Vile, and others in the Union service, besides several who have chosen the path of the rebels. On the 1st of July, 1847, he was appointed a brevet second lieutenant of the Second artillery, and on the 8th of September, 1847, was commissioned a full second lieutenant of the Third artillery. In December of 1851 he was promoted to a first lieutenant, and resigned his connection with the regular service on the 2d of October, 1853. He then retired to civil life, and was engaged as Treasurer of the Illinois Central Railroad, the same line of travel of which General McClellan was President and Engineer-in-Chief. This position he held at the breaking out of the rebellion. The "clash call" of the President for troops to defend the capital soon brought Burnside from his private position, and at the head of the First Rhode Island or Governor Sprague's Volunteers, he made his way to the capital, where he arrived on the 27th of April, 1861, within twelve days of the issuing of the proclamation, and at the head of 1,500 men. When the army of northeastern Virginia was organized under General McDowell, Colonel Burnside was appointed commander of the second brigade of the second division under Colonel (now General) Hunter. The regiment (three months volunteers) returned home, and on the 6th of August, 1861, Colonel Burnside was commissioned as brigadier general of volunteers; his appointment being placed to the credit of the State of Rhode Island. He next was appointed to the command of and organized the famous Burnside expedition.

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]